A Climax in "In Tosca" the Same as in "Nadjeeda," the Manuscript of Which Was Shown to Mme. Bernhardt-Steele Mackaye's Rebearants-Chicago to Wel-"The Begum "-Keene's Plans.



F an extremely emphatic and apparently is the grievance which afflicts Maurice Barrymore. It is a wellknown fact among managers who have been connected for the past year with Maurice Barrymore, Mme. Modjeska and ago, Mr. Barrymore handed the manuscript of a play that he had

written to Mme. Bernhardt, with the request that she read it. Mme. Bernhardt, it is said, kept the play for more than a year. At her last appearance in this country, at a matinée at the Star Theatre, Barrymore interviewed her upon the subject, and she expressed much pleasure upon the reading of the work, but that was all she did. And now comes Mr. Barrymore's grievance. The story of Sardou's latest play, "La Tosca," which is still running at the Porte St. Martin, Paris, and which Miss Fanny Davenport is to produce at French & Sanger's new theatre, in this city, has been sent to various Metropolitan newspapers. Mr. Barrymore read the situation in which Mme. Bernhardt figures so conspicuously with considerable surprise, from the fact that he declares that he recognizes the entire scene as that of his play, "Nadjesda," the manuscript of which he offered to Mme. Bernhardt, and which has since been pro-Bernhardt, and which has since been produced by Mme. Modjeska. The scene represents La Tosca imploring the King to save the life of her lover. The King offers to do so if the beautiful La Tosca will remain in his company. She consents to do so, and at the banquet that night La Tosca kills him. In "Nadjesda" the heroine begs the old roue for the lite of her lover, and he makes her the same proposition. She goes to the castle with him and at a little supper kills the roue. Mr. Barrymore asserts that the scene cannot fail to be recognized, and a gentleman who saw Barrymore asserts that the scene cannot fall to be recognized, and a gentleman who saw Mme. Modjeska in Mr. Barrymore's play said the same thing yesterday. Mr. Barrymore is very excited. Not very long ago M. Sardou is said to have exclaimed: "Whenever I produce a new play the cry of 'Stop thief' is raised." Mr. Barrymore intends to wait until "La Tosca" is produced here and to see the situation for himself. Then, after writing to Mme. Bernhardt and M. Sardou and asserting his rights as collaborateur. he will an peal ing his rights as collaborateur, he will appeal to the French Authors' Association. Barry-more says he has received numerous letter-from friends in England satisfying him of the imilarity betwen Sardou's new play and 'Nadjesda." The company engaged to play "Paul Lauvar, or Anarchy," Steele Mackaye's latest The company engaged to play "Paul Rauvar, or Anarchy," Steele Mackaye's latest effort, at the Standard Theatre next Saturday night, are hard at work. On Thursday there will be a dress rehearsal of a very complete character. The only complaint made by the members of the company is that Mr. Mackaye will insist upon delivering a lecture upon the Delsarte theory at each rehearsal.

The Lyceum Theatre plays have started out with considerable success so far, although this is only the first season that the theatre, this is only the first season that the theatre, under its new management, has sent out attractions. "The Great Pink Pearl" and "Editha's Burglar" have met with general approval in Boston while "The Highest Bidder," with Mr. Sothern, has been greeted with columns of praise in Chicago. "The Bidder," with Mr. Sothern, has been greeted with columns of praise in Chicago. "The Main Line," which is being done through the country, is not produced under the present Lyceum Theatre management. It was given at that theatre before the present régime was known. It is the only play in the tour for which the Lyceum Theatre is not responsible and in which it has no interest.

Col. John A. McCaull's benign features graced the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night. He came in to have a clat with Manager Schroeder, and paid no attention whatever to Mr. Mansfield and his "Monsieur." Col. Mansfield and his "Monsieur." Col. Mansfield and his "The Begum" would be a "big time" in that city, as both the author and composer were Chicagoanse by adoption. A heatre party for the first the author and composer were Chicagoanse by adoption. A heatre party for the first in la. The best specimens sell from \$6 to \$10\$ to \$8\$ and \$9\$ for the most content of the morning would come the gendarmes."

Cottable who is at present delighting the one check," remarked the Colonel. Mme. Cottrelly, who is at present delighting the Teutonic audiences which frequent the Thalia Theatre, will leave for Chicago in a few days in order to impersonate "Her Begumness," . . .

When Thomas Keene started for the West this season, the knowing ones prophesied that he would return in the course of a month. Mr. Keene, however, has been playing in Chicago, and through Texas and the South with immense success, it is said. His "Richard III." has been very well received. Mr. Keene's company is headed by Joseph Wheelock. Mr. Keene left Chicago for his Western and Southern tour last September, and will return to Chicago on Saturday night when he will open a new theatre on the west

side called the Haymarhet. At this theatre the regular prices will prevail, although in Chicago, west side theatres are generally "popular" price houses. Mr. Keene remains West most of the season. He comtemplates coming to New York at the end of this or early next season to present "Richard III." in a spectacular way.

Changes at the Theatres Last Night. Hallen and Hart's First Prize Ideals at H. R Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatro last night crowder that house.

"Taken from Life," at Poole's Theatre, crowde the house. Mrs. Phosa McAllister's work wa greatly applanded. At Tony Pastor's last night, Kennedy, the ventriloquist, was greatly applauded for his clever features. There are a number of good things to be seen at this little house.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence, at the Star Theatre, delighted the audience with their entertaining play "Our Governor." They were received with enthusiasm. There was incessant laughter during the performance.

performance.

At Dockstader's last night there was a burlesque of '' Sae, '' as seen at Niblo's. Of course it pleased the audience — everything Dockstader produces does. Young Weinstein gave his planoforte exer-

Maurice Barrymore,
Mme. Modjeska and
Mme. Sarah Bernhardt that some time

argo Mr. Barrymore

Mr. Barrymore

Mr. Barrymore

Mr. Barrymore

Mr. Mansfield appeared at the Fifth Avenue
The tre last night in "Monsieur," a triffe in
which he is able to show his excellent accent and
musical ability. The play is pretty and amusing
and Mr. Mansfield as well supported.

musical ability. The play is pretty and amusing and Mr. Mansfield is well supported.

William Faverser, of the Lyceum Theatre Company, made his first appearance last night as Leo in "Sne" at Niblo's. Mr. Faverson is a young Englishman, who was engaged about a year ago by Mr. Frobman for his stock company. His work last night was extremely good.

The fittieth performance of "The Wife" at the Lyceum Theatre, which took place last night, introduced various changes in that successful play. The entire first set is different. Helen hears that her lover has wronged a young Southern girl, and through pique accepts the hand of Senator Rutherford. The character of the lover played by Henry Miller is made decidedly more attractive than before. The greatest improvement, however, is in the part assumed by Lemoyne, which is now one full of fun. Lemoyne is now consumed with love for the fascinating Mrs. Ives, and there are some amusing complications anent a letter he writes to her. "The Wife" was always good. It is now better.

## THE TRADE IN CHRISTMAS CARDS.

New and Artistic Designs in Everything Ex cept Cheap Goods.

Those who imagine that the Christmas card business has reached its limit are very much mistaken. To be sure there is very little improvement from year to year among the cheaper quality of cards, and for from 2 to 10 cents the buyer gets the same old designs that have been in the market for the past five or six years.

These are printed principally by the small lithographic firms, who flood the market with their wares early in the season.

If they have any of their goods left over after the holidays, as they usually do, they are just as good next season, and they are mixed up with a few new cheap designs and

mixed up with a few new cheap designs and are put in the market again.

These are the cards that are to be found on the cheap street-stands all over the city. For the most part they are inartistic in design and crude in execution, and attract the eye principally by the gaudiness of their color.

The real improvement in the trade is to be seen among the productions of the best man The real improvement in the trade is to be seen among the productions of the best manufacturers both in this country and in England, and this season, as it is universally reported that the business is more active than ever, the variety and number of the new designs seems to correspond in equal stio to the increased demand.

The new styles are principally in the direction of new and striking forms, as in the metalline decoration which consists of a plaque-like card of some metallic color, pressed and ornamented, with some hand sketch in the finer goods, but with lithographs in the cheaper grades.

Those are suitable for wall decoration and can be utilized other ways.

Another direction in which improvement has been made is in the artistic finish of the cards, many of the best artists contributing to the designs, and again in the greater num-

cards, many of the best artists contributing to the designs, and again in the greater number of the more elaborately gotten up cards, as in hand-painted landscapes on satin.

Then, of course, there are the usual designs in figured cards, which have been popular so many years, but it is said that very few of them are being sold this season, the demand for noveities having crowded them to the back of the counter.

Another style of card which is a novelty this season is flower work in relief. The colors

Another style of card which is a novelty this season is flower work in relief. The colors are brought out vividly, and the whole is given a realistic effect by means of a glossy finish that makes them very attractive to those who are looking for something showy as well as tasteful and artistic.

Ordinary lithograph designs in flowers made by the best houses are very beautiful, and still find many admirers. They may or may not be accompanied by appropriate mottoes.

Still another variety of holiday cards which are becoming popular are reproductions in

Nilica, the Bees' Delight. Try the delightful old Eastern perfume, Nilica. This is the long-sought perfume, distilled from the flowers in which the bees delight, and are said to "hum themselves o sleep," unable to tear themselves away, the perfume airly fascinating them. For the present a great disadrantage is that we are compelled to charge a very high price for this perfume, but we hope that within another ear we shall be able to bring it down to the price of our other extracts. So, until further notice, the price will be as follows:

composed himself, 'or of my affection for my wife and Blanche and Harry "-

The lawyer picked up the thread of the story and went on with it.

" His big chest heaved, and tears trickled

"The bitterness I felt at being thin is honey to the bitterness I feel in my present condition,' he went on. 'But the strange

said to have been murdered, on my way home I stopped into a drug-store to make a small purchase. The drug clerk was conversing with a dark-haired little man. While waiting to be served I could not help hearing what they were saying. To be brief, the little man had a process by which he said that he could make thin persons stout. It continued, "these re- was a simple apparatus-a bottle with a tubcollections seemed to ing arrangement like an ordinary inhaler. It

in the bottle that brought about the change. "The little man wanted \$10 spiece for

The bare mention of the names of his wife and children affected him strangely. Tears

welled up into his eyes. "'My business,' he continued, brokenly, sometimes made my married life unhappy, too. I will confess to you that I tried at various tmes to grow stont by taking drugs and medicines that were advertised to bring

they failed, all of them, all of them !" from his eyes and rolled in globules down

part of my story is to come.

agitate him, and he was the inhalation of the colorless substance

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING

UNUSUAL CONDUCT ON THE PART OF SOL DIER ATHLETES.

B. G. Sandford Looked Upon as a Winne in the Manhattan's Pool Tournament-Jack Burgess to Fight George Aggett Mr. Whitslaw Reid Made an Honorar Member of the Manhattan Athletic Club



at the games on the evening of Dec. 10. In the first heat of the team obstacle race one Company D man went between two barrels, instead of through one of them, and was promptly disqualified by Mr. G. M. L. Sacks, gentleman whose judgment is never questioned. The four members of Company D team, after losing the event, grossly insulted Mr. Sacks and Referee Mapes, who indorsed Mr. Sacks's decision. One of the losers said to the well-known promoter of amateur athletics: 'You couldn't judge an ass for me.' The reply, "I disqualified a very long-eared one a few minutes ago," staggered him. The difference between gentlemen amateurs and hoodlums was shortly afterwards very clearly shown. Mr. G. Y. Gilbert, of the New York Athletic Club, was fouled almost to a certainty in the half-mile run, but his claim was not allowed. His graceful submission to the tainty in the hair-mile run, but his claim was not allowed. His graceful submission to the ruling was one of the pleasant features of the evening's sport. Two of the members of the regiment, while in a state of great hilarity after the games, took a ride with somebody else horse and wagon which they found tied at the curb. Serious trouble resulted.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid has been elected the first honorary member of the Manhattan Athletic Club.

Mr. B. G. Sandford, a bicycler, is looked on as a sure winner of the pool tournament still in progress at the Manhattan Athletic Club House, and Mr. H. W. Donald, another bicycler, will probably be a close second.

A rattling prize-fight has just been arranged between Jack Burgess, who beat George Le Blanche, the Marine, and George Aggett, of Canada. The battle will be for Aggett, of Canada. The battle will be for \$500 a side and will take place in this vicinity early in February. The men will battle with skin-tight gloves. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold. An incident in the battle between Dempsey

An incident in the battle between Dempsey and Reagan shows that the Nonpareil has lost none of that cunning which once led him to force Jack Burke against a taut rope and bang him as he rebounded. In one of the rounds in the fight with Reagan the Hook champion clinched Dempsey who, at once threw up his hands and said: "Well, go down." Reagan did go down, but Dempsey didn't turn to the reporters to ask them what they thought of it till he had seen his man fairly down and stepped back well out of the way. A similar precaution might have saved more than one of Yankee Sullivan's opponents a licking. A man isn't down under London prize ring rules unless two knees or a hand and a knee are on the turf. It was one of Yankee's pet tricks to go all but down, then rise suddenly and renew the round then rise suddenly and renew the round while his opponent was perhaps on the way to his corner.

William Johnston, the clever collar-andelbow wrestler, once demonstrated to John
L. Sullivan what a wonderful game he is the
master of. He hip-locked, back-heeled and
twisted the "big fellow" onto the floor in
Patsy Sheppard's old Abbey in Boston so
often one day some five years ago that the
haughty champion was glad to acknowledge
that there were some tricks he had never
heard of. The wrestling in a prize fight
under London rules has a great deal to do
with the result, and Reagan certainly ought
to have a better chance against Dempsey
under Queensberry rules.

" Poor man!" exclaimed the benevolent lady to the seedy and haggard man who had called at her house; "what can I do for you? You are suffering for food and clothing, are you not?"

"Madam," he replied, with offended dignity, "I am not a tramp. I have called to ask you to subscribe for this book, of which I am the author, and to the preparation of which I have devoted an extensive experience and the best years of my ". What is the book?"
"It is a treatise on 'How to Make Money."

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

STUMP BILLED FOR THE SEASON

beautiful specimen of her kind, but possesses

Once she had as much tail as any cat, but

some accident deprived her of all except two

inches of it. By reason thereof, although

the cat is of the female persuasion and has

much force of character and a short tail

already contributed several litters of juvenile already contributed several inters of juvenile felines to an overburdened world, she is known by the masculine, undignified name of Stump.

There is poetry in this name, and it brings home to her the dreadful abridgment of her tail every time she is called to dinner, or asked to step forward and fill up on milk. Happily, it does not seem to ruffle her spirits any more than if she were named Cleopatra or Impeane. She is not given to recognizing ment games in the new armory last season most of the succes was due to two changes from the Seventh Regiment programme.

Regiment programme.
One was the opening of most of the events to all amateur athletes; the other, the selection of prominent amateur officials. But this good fortune for the future has been hazarded by the discourteous way these officials were treated evening of Dec. 10. In team obstacle race one at between two barrels, was of them and was an unbidden and unwelcome guest that they took her in and christened her Stump.

guest that they took her in and christened her Stump.

Her broods disappear (they have not their mother's staying powers), but she lives on in the lofty halls which Jim Fisk, jr.. once illumined with his magnificent expansiveness. There is no shy shrinking about Stump. When the boys come out between the acts for a clove, she calmly walks around the foyer with an air of languid interest, or cles settles her fur on the chilly marble and purrs.

clse settles her fur on the chilly marble and purrs.

Stump has vindicated a place for herself by an imperturbable persistence worthy of some proud daughter of Sorosis. As a moral example she is of greater force than many of the two-legged animals whose company she loves so well.

Stump is also lovable for this social instinct. She is not coquettish, but sometimes purrs around the fat ticket-taker with a widowly tenderness. Stump is billed for the season.

## PRIZES OF THE MASONIC PAIR.

Three Weeks' Work for Charity Ended with an Auction and Presentations. The auction sale which was to conclude the

Masonic Fair took place at the Twenty-third Street Temple last evening and \$500 was obtained for goods useful and ornamental and worth probably five times that amount. This brings the net profits of the fair up to \$70,000 and encourages the fraternity of the State to believe that the whole debt incurred

State to believe that the whole debt incurred in the work of establishing an asylum for aged and indigent Masons and their families will be wiped out within the year 1888.

During the evening the names of the fortunate ticket holders who were to receive the capital gifts to the fair were announced. It was found that Charles Getshaw, of Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn, had won the \$1,500 Chickering piano, while the \$1,250 Hardman pisno went to Miss Wagner, of 286 Tenth avenue, and the R. M. Walters organ to Miss Crawford, of 248 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

The \$5,000 Chinese quilt went to the holder of season ticket 21,160 which was sold by Long Island Lodge.

J. Gruber, of 46 Seventh avenue, gets the seal hat, the poet's vase goes to J. J. Bär, the painted screen to Mrs. Bär and the crayon to Mrs. F. W. Goodrich.

The \$1,000 seal mantle presented by C. C. Shayne went to A. Pearson, of 39 West Twenty-fourth street, and Mr. Shayne, according to promise, gave the winner a check for 1,000. Of course, Tur Woblad was found to lead at the close of the polls as the most popular newspaper.

In the name of William R. Carr, E. B. Har-

newspaper.

In the name of William R. Carr, E. B. Harper presented to Grand Master Frank R. Lawrence three pearl pictures worth \$1,000, to be placed in the asylum.

And thus closed one of the most successful fairs ever held in New York.

The Mexican Woman's Love for Home.

[Okes Harper's Letter]
The Mexican women know little and care less bout the burning questions which agitate our women until their restlessness reacts upon home

and even their dumb animais, and where so much love is happy homes must be.

Mexican home life and customs change little with the succeeding years, and probably the Mexicans are the most conservative and stubtorn people in existence as to adopting reforms or innovations, and so to-day the same simple domestic implements are used even by those well able to afford our labor-saving inventions, and those who build houses pieserve as far as possible the ancient type of dwelling that suited their forefathers; and they are as chary about American furniture as about their architecture.

The lives of the poor classes differ but little in any respect from those of the middle classes. They have less land, less food and less money, but just as much of that restful, dreamy content in the sunshine as the wealthler people, and the babies have just as much love and tender caresses; so after all what does it matter? They all love music, sunshine and flowers, and these seem to grow spontaneously in Mexico, and though it is said that their lives are not long, I have seen some

poor and ignorant, but their love for home, their nusbands and children, their singleness of heart, their lavish hospitality, their industry and punctilious regard for the immutable law of custom and procedent, and their honesty in dealing, as well as their kindness and sympathy for strangers, place them among the loveliest women in the world. They Got Tired Throwing Her Out of the At the Grand Opera-House there is a cat that belongs to the place. She is not a

> GOT LETTERS FROM HIS DEAD WIFE The Strange Experience of a Farm Hand i

[Nebraska Letter to Kansas City Journal.] William S. Aimison, a farm hand working for man by the name of Bills, about fourteen miles west of this city, was in the city this week and follows:

years ago, and three years later his wife died very suddenly. He attended the funeral, as a matter of Barney Rourke and ex-Senator Gibbs without the usual formality.

The resignation of Charles H. Knox and ex-Civil Justice J. C. J. Langbein will probably be read at to-night's meeting. They have decided to become Democrats. They get out of the Republican party of their own free will, but O'Brien, Gibbs & Co. refuse to resign and object to being bounced. course, looked for the last time upon the face he had loved in life, now cold in death, saw the comin closed, lowered in the grave, and heard that awfu sound, as the earth from the gravedigger's shovel fell upon the comin-lid that hid from sight all that he held dear in this world. Shortly after the death and burial of his wife he removed to Kansas and for the past year has been in Nebraska. In all this there is nothing singular; such things happen

and burial of his wife he removed to Kansas and for the past year has been in Neuraska. In all this there is nothing singular; such things happen every day.

Now comes the strange part of his story. He says that shortly after reaching Kansas he received a letter, dated and postmarked at his old home in lillinois, signed by his wife's name, 'Luiu,' and unmistakably in her handwriting. Of this latter fact he is assured, as he compared the handwriting with that of several letters received from his wife before his marriage, which he still has in his possession. She said in the latter that she was very lobely, missed him greatly and implored him to return to her. The only singular thing to one not knowing the facts of the case was a sentence something like this: 'You all thought I died, but I did not, and am much better than when I saw you last,'' To the latter part of this sentence Almison could or would not attempt an explanation. Otherwise the letter was such as any wife might write to an absent husband.

Since then at irregular intervals he has received other letters, all couched he enlearing language, but making no attempt to explain the mystery. One came from Coucordia, Kan., near whice place he was located before coming to Nebraska. In this the writer bitterly bewalled the fact of his leaving before she resched him.

At first Almison thought some of his former acquaintances in Illinois were playing a ghastly practical joke, but after receiving several letters began to feel disturbed, and sent them back to his wife's parents in lithinois. They agreed with him that the handwriting was that of their daughter, but could offer no explanation. He answered one of the letters, addressing it 'Mrs. W. S. Almison,' and it was returned to him at this city from the Dead-Letter Office. The last letter received from his 'wife' came about three week's stay for no one knew where. In the register at the hotel here, arriving several days before he did. She was sick when she reached there, confined to he from his wife the last t

New York Letter to Philadelphia Press. 1

Mayor Hewitt lately received a letter which sai that a house containing a barroom, a restaurant revelries; that a feature of the dances was the presence of many young girls whose costumes were described as reprehensible; that at midnight the doors were locked against intruders, even the police, doors were locked against intruders, even the police, and a scene of wine drinking and eating ensued; and the writer added that if his Honor felt like interfering he could send a response to a certain address, whereupon the establishment would be pointed out. Mr. Hewitt has lately been ordering raids upon dance houses, and the allegations here seemed to make out a case for action. So he wrote for particulars and got an explanation that it was all a loke. The place meant was belimonico's, and the occasions were the three resplendent debutante balls which have thus far this season agitated the most pretentious society. I don't get this news from the Mayor's Office, but from the perpetrator of the joke, a young lady friend of the Misses Hewitt, who had bet a pound of candy on the success of her hoax. "But I am bound to say," said Mr. Hewitt, "that the characteristics of a fashionable ball, if copied exactly by unapproved people in condemned places, might demand an explanation."

[From Tid-Bits.]
Higgins-Pre often wondered how you cultiate your lofty bearing, Wiggins. Way, you'r enough to paralyze a captain of police.

Wiggins—By study, my boy—by study. Every
morning I march into a drug-store, look the clerk
straight in the eya, and ask for a two-cent stamp.

How He Got It.

A Poor Excuse Better Than None.

[From Tid-Bits.]

A man arrested for stealing old clothing plead arvation as an excuse. Harlem goats are fond of such dainties, but it is believed that this is the first man displaying an appetite of this kind.

"But this extraordinary story," inter-upted the reporter. "Will it never be rupted the reporter.

be used in it."

When the case of the people against John
Doe for the murder of Andrew Peterson was
called for trial there was not half space

JOHNNY MAY HAVE TO GO TO-NIGHT. Leading Republicans Desirous of

O'Brien & Co. on Sight. The Republican County Committee meets this evening. Col. S. U. R. Cruger will preside. It may be a very quiet meeting or it may turn out a stormy one.

GUARDS FOR THE POLES.

A Conflict Between Residents of Jersey City

and a Telephone Company.

A conflict has arisen between the residents

of Danforth avenue, Jersey City, and the

telephone company which has been engaged

during the past few days in placing poles

along the street for the use of the Fire De-

partment.

Last night the poles in front of the residences of J. J. Detweller and Reuben Simpson were cut down by unknown persons. A large gang of men were sent out to replace the poles and continue the work, and the

manager of the company says that a guard will be placed on duty to prevent any further depredation until the line is trans-ferred to the Fire Department.

Danforth avenue is the principal street in the Greenville section, and the presence of the poles is considered a detriment to the

NOT REALLY A HORSE-THIEF.

Baron Blape's Fermer Coachman Let Off

With a Fine for Disorderly Conduct.

Michael J. Cunningham, the coachman

who was arrested for stealing the Baroness

Blanc's saddle horse Dude, was arraigned in

the Jefferson Market Police Court this morn

Baron Blanc, who described himself as a

civil engineer, living at 14 West Twenty-third street, told Justice Patterson that he did not think Cunningham intended to steal

the horse. The animal was found at the Buckingham stables, where Cunningham

said it was.

The prisoner was discharged on Sunday for being intoxicated and that night be went to

Shepherd's stables, at Seventh avenue and Twenty-second street, and took the horse

out.

A charge of disorderly conduct was made against the prisoner and he was fined \$10.

A dog fight took place early last Saturday morning within a block of Police Headquarters, at which

it is said a police justice and a police justice's son were among the dozen spectators. There is a cook

Thomas Lynch, aged forty-nine years, and John

Mullen, twenty-one years old, got into the soo

Adopting New Headgear The Police Commissioners have agreed among themselves to select a black chapeau as the head-gear to be worn by the Superintendent and Inspec-

tors of Police. The Captains and Sergeants will wear heimets. In future parades and on State oc-casions there will be a pow wow on chapeaus and the Superintendent and Inspectors will be mounted. Riding lessons are now in order.

A Woman Who Made a Vow that She Would

Kill or Ruin Five Men a Year. [From the Albany Journal.]
The death is just announced of one of the mos

property.

The machine is not in the very best condition and there is great dissatisfaction over the leadership in many of the districts.

The committees that have been investigat-

income rile results of the rear of the coast, which was a few yards behind them. She then advanced upon the driver and keeper, who were made to dismount, expecting every moment to be shed from ambush. The passengers, eight in number, leade the stage, were led to believe from her talk that an ermed perty was in the brush, and when she came up and demanded their money, watches and jewelry, they lost no time in obeying her. She them bade the passengers good-night, and, stier dimensions the passengers good-night, and, stier dimensions the mande of the mote to move within haif an hour, disappeared. During her career she killed a great many men, and for many years was a terror to the people of Sinaloa, Jalisco and Sonora. Government troops and State troops chased her, but could never entrap her. It was said the reason she gave for adopting such a mode of life was the murder by Federal troops of her intended husband years ago, when she was in her teens. She then made a vow that she would kill or ruln five men for every year she lived. She bequeathed her immense fortune to charities. At her request she was buried beside her dead lover in her native town, San Antonio. The committees that have been investigating the conduct of the bosses and the machines in the Eighth and Thirteenth Assembly districts have not finished their labors.

They may however, put in preliminary reports. There are numbers of prominent members of the party who are in favor of ridding the organization of Johnny O'Brien, Barney Rourke and ex-Senator Gibbs without the usual formality.

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
SOMMENING RETURNS OF SHOWS.

il the other wonders.

Reserved Seats, 25 and 50 cents. Seats in Boxes, 51.

All seats reserved one week in advance.

EFF. MATINEES

especially devoted to Ladies and Children.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,
HOFMANN CONCERTS,
Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY,
THURSDAY, Dec. 22, at 8.16, o'clock. TUESDAY,
Dec. 27, at 3 o'clock. HATURDAY, Dec. 31, at 8.18
o'clock.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.

SECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE Dec. 26—FUN ON THE BRISTOL 80c.

"SHE"

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND RATURDAY.

Monday, Dec. 26, CHRISTMAS MATINEE,

TA RUN OF LUCK.

Union square theatre.

ROBSON and GREAT COMEDY. THE HENRIETTA.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

14 TH ST. THEATRE, POST OFF. 6th ave.
14 TH ST. THEATRE, POST OFF. 6th ave.
15 POST OFF. 16 THE OLD HOMESTEAD, IN THE OLD HOMESTEAD, NEXT WEEK—THE HANLONS, IN LE VOYAGE EN SUISSE.

WALLACK'S. W ALLACK'S.

Rvenings at 8,15. Matines Saturday at 2.18.

PORGET-ME-NOT.

Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,

J. W. Pigott, Mins. Ponisi, Miss Netts Gulon and Miss
Rose Oognian. CHRISTMAS MATINEE Dec. 26.

Next week—DR. JERYLL AND MR. HYDE.

BLJOU
BORNAHOUSE.
THE
CORSAIR.
Evenings at 8. Mats Wed. & Sat. at 2.

L Begins at 8.15.
SIST TIME.
MATHERE
SATURDAYS.

THE WIFE.

STAR THEATRE.

STAR THEATRE.

Every Evening and Saturday Matifics.

MR. AND SIR. W. J. FLORENCE.

IN OUR GOVERNOR.

Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Capt. Outside

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH STREET, HARRY KENNEDY, VENRILOQUIST. MATINEES TUESDAY AND PRIDAY.

cas and Agues Callentes stage road, where she waited in the grove for the south-bound stage to

The check was for \$1,000 and was signed Andrew Peterson."

## TRUFFLED FRENCHMAN. A Strange Story by Gaston Vassey

They Should Have Let Him Know. [From Tid-Bite.]
First Fox (in a hole on Long Island)—Thank for

trap a man came along and put me in a box. He treated me well, though, and this morning be les me out. It's delightful weather to travel, inn't it?
F. F. -But, my goodness! you don't seem to understand things. This was the day of the fox-hund and you were followed by dozens of ladies and gentlemen and about fifty hounds.
S. F. -Dear me! I ddn't notice. Now if I'd only known it was a fox-hunt, it would have been much more interesting, and I might have gone slower, too, so they could have had some fun.

Need of Hurrying.

(From the Chicago Pribune.) "Keep nuthin!" said Bill, all out of bream;
"Keep nuthin!" said Bill, all out of bream;
"It's in one of these big 'warranted strictly fireproof' buildings. I want to get there in time to
see the walls fall in."

Out of Practice. [From the Chicago Fribune.]

school Superintendent.

"He—he used to be," said the Hitle boy, with some uncertainty, "but I think he's a good deal out of practice now."

## TRIED FOR HIS OWN MURDER.

[Written for THE WORLD by & & C.]

[Concluded from Monday.] SYMOPSIS OF OPENING CRAPTER.—Andrew Peterson, a commission merchant, disappeared from his home. The same afternoon a servant saw a stout man in the hallway. The police thought Mr. Peterson was murdered, and the stout man was found and arrested. To a young lawyer the stout man told his story in his cell, which the lawyer repeats to a reporter.

the stout man told his story in his cell, which the lawyer repeats to a reporter:

"'I sm Andrew Peterson,' he said once more. I was an only child, and, my parents being wealthy, I had everything that ought to have made me harpy. But I was not happy. Other children were plump and healthy looking, but I was always thin. At school my fellow-pupils called hie Skinny, Skinny Andy, or Skinny Peterson. I was a strong boy and healthy enough, but there was little fless on my bones. I tried hard to grow stout, but it was useless. I ate oaimsal and corn hominy, but they did no good.

"I felt that I was doomed to remain thin, and tried to be cheerful. I succeeded in a measure as I grew older, but occasionally there would come I grew older, but occasionally there would con

upon me a longing to be stout, that made me mis erable indeed." HE reporter could not resist the temptation. He had taken out his note-book and was writing down what the lawyer said. "I won't use it, I

promise you," he said, but it may prove use-"Well," the lawyer

again paced the corri-

Peterson's two children are Blanche and Harry," interrupted the reporter, "and it hasn't been printed either."

about the result I so much longed for. But

his fat cheeks. He heaved a deep sigh.

"'On the day that I, Andrew Peterson, am

"You cannot conceive," said the lawyer, the expression of mental anguish that was on the man's face as he told his story." The reporter made a gesture of impatience

"Go on with his story," he said. "What did he do next 2" " 'I bought an apparatus,' the stout man continued. 'It was wrapped in brown paper and tied with a blue cord. Then I started for home. My hour for arriving there was 5 o'clock sharp. I was a little late. Before I

put my latch-key into the lock I looked at my watch. It was thirteen minutes after 5." The reporter uttered an exclamation of surprise. The lawyer stopped for a moment, and then continued:

" ' I heard voices in the parlor, but being anxious to begin with my remedy, I passed without looking in, and hastened to the library and locked the door. Before removing my overcoat I took the paper and cord from the apparatus and threw them on the sofa, and examined the substance in the bottle. It was colorless, and I am not sure if it was a fluid or a much compressed vapor. Then I took off my hat and overcoat and sat down in front of the library table, and I took the bottle in my hand.'

"At this point of his story the man was so overcome that I had to give him brandy from my pocket flask. It was five minutes before he could talk clearly.
"'I put the mouthpiece of the tube to my

lips,' he continued, 'and inhaled. The little man had told me that I should inhale in this manner for three minutes every day, and that I would gradually gain flesh. But he either deceived me or had made his infernal dor."

"'It is unnecessary his apparatus. The clerk would not buy. I did not make my purchase, but followed the life,' the stout man went on after he had little man into the street. It was a fatal act.

and faster I panted. I have no distinct recollection of what next occurred. "A crash of breaking glass aroused me. I found myself standing in front of the mir-I found myself standing glass aroused me. I found myself standing in front of the mirror between the two bookcases opposite the library door. The bottle lay broken at my feet and my hand was bleeding from a cut. I seemed to be suffocating. My collar bound my neck like a tightened noose, I tore it off. Then I looked into the mirror. Instead of my ordinary thin self a stout man looked out at me from the gilded frame. The little man's remedy had worked with a vengeance!

"My clothes had ripped in the seams and I seemed to be in rags. My senses were not clear. I dimly thought that I would slip out and buy a suit of clothes that would fit me and then come home and explain it all. I threw the library table cover about me (it would have been useless to have tried to get on my overceat) and went downstairs. The chambermaid saw me and screamed.

"I gained the street. At a second-hand clothing store I got clothing. I wanted to reflect. I walked towards the river. A steamboat lay at a pier and the crowd hustled me on board. Where it went I don't know. When it made a stop the next day I landed. I had little money and could only ride a part of the way home. It was four days after

"As I have your word," said the lawyer,
"I think not. I have not entirely mapped
out the defense, but this strange tale will not
be used in it."

called for trial there was not half space enough in the court-room for those who crowded to hear it. The District-Attorney presented his case, giving the points found out by the police. The chambermaid and Mrs. Peterson testified, and Officer Mulvaney and the butcher boy were also examined. The second-hand clothes dealer told his story, and the table cover and Mr. Peterson's clothes were offered in evidence. The case looked bad for the prisoner, The young lawyer said that he had no witnesses to offer, and didn't want any. The prisoner at the bar was an innocent man. He was sure of it and he felt convinced that the jury would be of the same opinion before

or "I gained the street. At a second-hand clothing store I got clothing. I wanted to reflect. I walked towards the river. A steamboat lay at a pier and the crowd hustled me on board. Where it went I don't know. When it made a stop the next day I landed. I had little money and could only ride a part of the way home. It was four days after the current of the way home. It was four days after leaving my house that I crossed the street to return and was seized by the chambermaid and arrested for murdering myself."

"That is the whole story," the lawyer added as his listence put his note-book back into his pocket. "The man appeared to be telling the truth, and if it wasn't for the improbability of a thin man getting fat in half an hour the story would be absolutely bullet proof."

"The story is a corker," the reporter ejaculated: "what a sensation it will create on the trial."

"It can't be used," said the lawyer. "It would bring a conviction. I think. The jury would not believe that if he hadn't murdered him he had had a hand in it. Who, ever the man is, I am sure that he is innocent on the stand bear the pury would be of the same opinion before the sat down. He had not placed that prisoner the sat down. He had not placed that prisoner was also unnectable for the way home. It was four days after to the jury that he did not know that Mr. Peterson is did not proved it. He concluded his summing up with this probability of a thin man getting fat in half an hour the story would be absolutely bullet proof."

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"It can't be used," said the lawyer. "It would bring a conviction. I think. The jury and the detailed knowledge that the man has of Mr. Peterson believe that if he hadn't murdered him he had had a hand in it. Who, ever the man is, I am sure that he is innocent of murder, and if it is possible I will have here the man is, I

There was no evidence of a struggle, no motive for the prisoner's killing Mr. Peterson, and in fact not the slightes thing to base a charge of murder on.

"If the jury convicted the prisoner at the bar of murder, and if he should be hanged, what would the feelings of the jury be if Mr. Peterson should turn up alive and well?"

This address and the charge of the Judge, who impressed the jury with the fact that if there was a doubt in their minds the prisoner

man said:

"I will never forget your kindness and I will follow your advice."

Three days after the trial Mrs. Peterson was surprised by receiving a letter the writing of which she recognized as that of her husband. It read as follows:

Two Rings and a biage, a Zoological Garden, Museum of Curresties, Startling Aerial Performances, Famons Ridges, Daring Gymnasts and a Regiment of Clowns, Trick Animals and Educated Resist to please the children. FIFTY BEAUTIFUL LADY ARTINTS, Handsome Horses, Pretty Ponies, Mischervons Monkeys, Musical and Dancing Elephants. Ring performances daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open one hour before for all the other wonders.

o'clock.

JOSEPH HOFMANN,
accompanied by M.M.E. HEILENE HANTERITER
Prims Donus Contraito; Theodore Bjorksten, Tenor; Big
De Anna, Baritone; Miss Nettle Carpenter, Mine, Saccom
Harpist, Nig. B. Sappio, Accompanist, and Adolp)
Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand Piano used CORNER 31ST ST., AND 3D AVE.

MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT.

RESERVED SEATS,

HALLEN and HARTS

YIRST PRIZE IDRALS.

50c. NIBLOS.

Reserved Orchestra Circle and Balcony 50s.

LAST SEVEN PERFORMANCES.

A RUN OF LUCK.

STANDARD THKATRE.—BROADWAY & SSD ST.
COMMENCING
BATURDAY EVENING, DRC, 24,
GRAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Frank W. Sampes,
PAUL RABY CHARLES DRC, 25 & Jan. 2,
HOLIDAY MATINKES, Dec. 25 & Jan. 2,
Seate now on sale.

FOURTH MONTH.

Breeze evening at R. Saturday Matines.

Breeze Matiness Christmas and New Year's days

100th performance Saturday Matines, Dec. 21.

Elaborate Souvenirs.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

were among the dozen-spectators. There is a cook shop near headquarters, and the besement of this sestablishment was chosen for the fight. Jack Grimm, of Hariem, entered his favorite bitch, Fly, and James Wallace, of Boston, backed his brindle bitch, Nell, for \$600. Both dogs were in excellent condition, and were within a pound either way of twenty-five pounds. The animals were set at each other shortly after midnight. It required a half hour's teasing by their masters to make them catch on. The animals fought an hour and five minutes, when Nell falled to get up in time and Fly was declared the winner. Nell died. The victorious Fly is two and one-half years old, and this is the seventh consecutive fight she has won. DOCKSTADER'S 始發程數 29th st. and Broadway. Nightly, S. 50. Set. Mat., 2.50. Every Song, Act and Specialty new this week.

PRODIGY PIANIST, Brightfravesty on SHE.

CHRISTMAS IN OLE VIRGINIA

and Christmas Trees, Toys and Candles given away every performance. MADRIGAL BOYS.

ARAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Theserved seats, orchestre, circle and balcomy, 59a.
Wednesday MRS. LANGTRY
Matines, "ASIN A LOOKING-GLASS."
Mating-Next week.
Next Sunday.
Christmas subject will be "MERRIE RNGLAND." When James O'Brien, a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, was arraigned before; Justice O'Reilly, Rebellion, was arraigned before, Justice O'Rellly, at the Yorkville Police Court, this morning charged with intoxication he carried in his hand a cage containing two canary birds.

He said that he drew his pension the day before, met some friends, got to "working the growler" and remembered nothing more until he found himself in a cell, without a cent and with nothing bat the birds to show for all the money he had received. He was discharged with a gentle admonition.

store of Morris M. Goldsmith, at 695 Broadway, last evening, and stole a pair of shoes. Detective Mc-Ginnis arrested them and charged them with theft, and with having smashed a window to get into the store. At the Jefferson Market Court this morning the prisoners admitted the theft, but denied having broken the window. They were held for examina-tion. 5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

POOLE'S THKATRE, 8th st., bet. B'way and 4th ave. Prices, 10c., 20c., 30c., 50c. MATINEES—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Schuday, TAKEN FROM LIFE. Next Week—"ONE OF THE BRAVEST."

remarkable women Mexico ever produced. Not-withstanding her strange and perilous career she withstanding her strange and permosa cateer save attained a ripe old age and became one of the wealthlest women in the Republic. She was Senora Amastia Rubio de Pascadero. In her early woman-hood she devoted her time to robbery. One night she dressed herself in men's cicthing and, mount-ing a horse, rode from San Antonio to the Zacate-A RMORY HALL VAUDBVILLE THEATRE.

158 and 160 Hester st.

International Burissque and Company.

A CADEMY OF MUSIC. BOOTH & BARRETS.

BOX Office open for Sale of Seats.

dressed in a strange hand. He opened it and a check fluttered out. On a half a sheet of note paper was the following;
Please accept this little token of regard from A Fairno.

TO-MORROW EVENING

tune, you've got back safe. Second Fox.—Yes. After I got caught in that

Elker's Compound Dandellon Pills

the best Liven Pills you can take, No Man

**a** ful."